THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

—THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*—

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER,
Editors and Proprietors.

SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 26, 1839.

NO. VI. OF VOL. XX.
(Whole No. 996.)

TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

The Western Carolinian is published every Friday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be *post paid*, or they will not be attended to.

Miscellaneous.

SINGULAR AND AMUSING STORY.

A curious incident lately occurred in our immediate neighborhood. A gentleman, who has a villa near this, dreamt that a certain number would be a prize in the lottery. The morning after his dream which was only a week previous to the drawing of the lottery, he wrote a note to his clerk to desire him to buy the ticket immediately: and subsequently told many of his neighbours and acquaintances of his dream, the number, and of his purchase of the ticket. Being a very popular person, all who heard of the circumstance were anxious that his dream should be realized; and, to their great satisfaction, the number was drawn a very large prize. Forthwith, a numerous party of artisans and peasants employed by the gentleman in question, sallied forth from Naples, with musical instruments, colours flying, and a banner gaily decorated, on which the lucky number was inscribed, and also the amount of the prize. In this manner they proceeded to the habitation of Mr. ——, and announced the joyful intelligence, which, it is needless to say, spread a general hilarity through the house. This procession was followed by several friends and acquaintances, who came to congratulate the fortunate owner of the prize. Refreshments in abundance were served out on the lawn for the peasants and artisans; and a collation in the *salle a manger* was offered to the friend.—Sufficient wine of an inferior quality not being in the cellar, the best was copiously supplied, in the generosity occasioned by the good fortune of the host. The health of the winner of the prize was *repeatedly* drunk; and many suggestions relative to the disposal of a portion of the newly acquired wealth were given. The news spread, and the pleasure grounds of Mr. —— became literally filled with visitors of all classes; when in the midst of the general rejoicings, the clerk who had been a week before deputed to purchase the ticket arrived, with a visage so rueful and wo begone, that one glance at it announced some disagreeable news. Alas! this unlucky wight had, in the pressure of more than ordinary business, forgotten to buy the ticket! and thought not of it until informed of its having drawn a prize. The rage and disappointment of Mr. —— may be more easily imagined than described, when he saw the wheel of fortune, which had paused at his door, driven to that of another; who having heard of the dream of Mr. ——, selected the number, and became the buyer of the ticket only the day before it was drawn.—The refreshments so liberally dispensed on this occasion had quite exhausted the larder of the dreamer, and nearly emptied his cellar: and thus ended the affair of the lottery. Never were people so addicted to this species of gambling as are the Neapolitans. All classes indulge in it, more or less, but the lower ones give way to it with extraordinary recklessness. Every dream, encounter incident, or accident has its own particular sign and number, which may be found in a book published for the instruction of the buyers of tickets, and of which every house has a copy. The death of a friend, however lamented, refers to a particular number, which the mourner forgets not to secure, if it comes in conjunction with some fortunate sign; thus even out of misfortunes and afflictions the Neapolitans seek to draw some recompense. Nor does frequent disappointment seem to correct their eagerness for the lottery. They always discover some satisfactory reason for having missed the prize; and hope to be more fortunate the next time.—*The Idler in Italy, by the Countess of Blessington.*

A STORY FOR OUR OWN TIMES.

A venerable old Dutchman, after having occupied all the offices of one of the principal cities of the republic, with great honor, and having amassed a large fortune in the most unexceptionable manner, finally formed the resolution of going to terminate his days tranquilly at his country-seat.—But before retiring he wished to take leave of his friends and connexions and accordingly invited them all to a feast at his house.

The guests, who expected a most sumptuous repast, were much surprise on entering the eating room, to see there a long oaken table, barely covered with a coarse blue cloth. On being seated, they were served on wooden plates, with salted herring, rye bread and butter, with some cheese and curdled milk. Wooden vases, filled with small beer, were passed round for each of the guests to serve themselves. This extreme oddity of the old gentleman caused secret murmurings among the company; but, out of respect for his age and wealth, instead of showing discontent, they pretended to relish their frugal fare; and some of them even complimented him upon the cordiality of those good old times which he had brought to remembrance. The old man—who was not duped by this feigned satisfaction—did not wish to carry the joke further—but at a signal which he gave, some servants habited as country-women, entered, bringing the second service. A white cloth succeeded the coarse blue one, and some pewter plates replaced the wooden ones. Instead of rye bread, dried herring and cheese, they were served with good brown bread, fresh beef, boiled fish, and strong beer. At this unexpected change, the secret murmurs ceased; the polite invitations on the part of the old man became more pressing and the guests ate with a better appetite. Hardly had they time to taste this second service when they saw a butler enter, followed by half a dozen servants in brilliant livery bringing the third.

A superb table of mahogany, covered with a beautiful flowered cloth, replaced the oaken one.

A side-board was immediately covered with the richest plate and most curious china; and the guests charmed at the sight of a profusion of rare and exquisite meats. The most delicious wines were freely passed around, while a melodious concert was heard in an adjoining room. Toasts were drank, and all were merry. But the good old man perceiving that his presence hindered the guests from giving themselves up to their full joy, rose and addressed them thus: "I give you thanks ladies and gentlemen, for the favor which you have granted me. It is time that I should retire, myself, and leave you to your liberty. But before the ball commences, which I have ordered to be prepared for those who love the dance, permit me to acquaint you with the design that I proposed to myself in inviting you to a repast which has appeared so odd. I have wished thereby to give you an idea of our Republic. Our ancestors rose to their high state, and acquired liberty, riches, and power, by living in the frugal manner which you saw in the first service. Our fathers preserved these great blessings only by living in the simple manner of which the second service has retraced an image. If it is permitted to an old man, who is about to leave you, and who tenderly loves you, to speak clearly what he thinks, I must say, I fear that the extravagant profusion which you may have remarked in the last service, and which is the present style of living—will deprive us of more than our ancestors have acquired by the sweat of the brow, and our fathers have transmitted to us by their industry and wise administration.—*Bangor Courier.*

BURIAL OF A LIVING GIRL.

The following thrilling description of the Hindoo burial of a living girl, in the tomb of a dead lover, is from the Oriental Annual for 1839:

She was consequently, now fully persuaded that he was dead—for at the first she had some doubts—even though she had been so many hours in the presence of his corpse—and the idea of being buried in the same grave with him, was to her a matter of rejoicing rather than of grief. For her death had no fears, since the object of her attachment was no more; and she therefore cheerfully resigned herself to the fate that awaited her.

That very afternoon the beautiful Pariah was placed in a hackney, with the corpse of the once young Youghal wrapped in a cerement. The doom pronounced against her was that she should be buried in the same grave with the body of her lover, in the neighborhood of the mountain village where her father dwelt, and in which she was born. The persons who accompanied her had sufficient compassion to allow her to pass a few hours with her disconsolate parent, previously to being consigned to that tomb prepared for the reception of one for whom she had entertained an earnest attachment. She passed the night under the parental roof, and in the morning early, accompanied bp those that had been appointed to conduct the interment of the living with the dead, proceeded to the place of sepulchre. It was at the foot of a lofty cone, which, rising among a cluster of small hills, lifted its proud head to the clouds, and seemed to stand there a monument of the stupendous exercise of Omnipotent power. The body of Youghal had been sent forward to this place of burial, and the unhappy victim of usurped and pampered tyranny was allowed to follow rather than accompany an object, which, though concealed from sight was still loathsome to a more delicate sense, in spite of the cerement by which it was enveloped. The party slowly ascended the hill. In front was an official on horseback, who had the charge of conducting the melancholy business, attended, on either side, by a man armed. The innocent maiden followed between two persons, likewise armed, who had neither respect for her sorrows, nor compassion for her condition. Having arrived in sight of the hill's base which had been fixed upon as the scene of cruel punishment, the party reached a rude wooden bridge, thrown over a gully presenting a frightful aspect of turbulence and danger.

It had a steep, irregular channel, through which the mountain current poured with frightful impetuosity, occasionally impeded in its precipitous descent by projecting masses of rocks and other impediments collected there in the more temperate seasons of the year, when during the prevalence of temporary storms, portions of the hill are loosened from their parent masses, and thrown into the water courses, then nearly dry, or only changed to shallow or more gentle streams.

The bridge consisted of a single wide plank of teak, about half a foot in thickness, and nearly two feet wide, sustained under one end by beams inserted in the inequalities of the bank, and affording effectual support to a rude fabric secured on the other side by two thin but strong upright poles, that kept it sufficiently steady to afford a safe, yet fearful footing. The torrent roared ominously as the procession passed over the bridge which vibrated at every step. Mariatalla's father accompanied her to the gully, and then turned homeward from a scene of distress which he had not the fortitude to encounter. After a silent march of about two hours, the victim and her guards reached the place interment. In a small hollow between the two rocks, a large deep hole had been dug, about three feet square. Upon the brink was placed the corpse of Youghal, in a state of sickening decomposition, covered with a ragged pulampore. The wretched girl advanced to the side of the pit without shedding a tear, and strewing some flowers over the corpse, expressed her satisfaction at the privilege of being laid beside him in death, whom she had so fondly loved in life. Having completed the preliminary ceremonials, she desired that the ceremony might proceed. Her manner was solemn, tho' gentle, exhibiting a calm yet lofty determination to meet death with the spirit of resignation which become beings who are born to die.

At length declaring she was ready to suffer the dreadful penalty to which she had been doomed by an unjust and selfish tyrant, the body of her late lover was lowered into the sepulchre, and Mariatalla having again scattered some flowers into it, descended into the dreary chamber of death. Her dress consisted of a light vest of colored silk under a loose flowing drapery of thin white calico, her black hair was rolled up in a large knot on the top of her head, secured by a large brass pin, tapered and polished with gold. Upon her arms she wore the bangles and armlets of [illegible] The tips of her nails were slightly tinctured with henna. Having been lowered into the grave, she seated herself upon a projecting ledge, purposely left in the head wall of the grave, and placed the corpse upon her knees. At the bottom of the pit a horizontal opening had been dug to admit the dead body, so that its legs were forced into the hole, and its head rested on the lap of its living companion. A few bamboos were now crossed above the latter's head, and fixed firmly in the side of the pit, upon whose slender beams the branches were thrown, and a canopy being thus formed, which prevented the earth from falling in, the innocent girl was thus consigned to a living sepulchre, without one expression of sympathy at her horrible doom. The soil, from which the sun had caused to exhale every particle of moisture, was lightly strewed with the bamboos, at once covering the living and the dead. After the task of inhumation had been performed, the delegates of Vermakien left its victim to her fate, and returned to the capitol, where they announced the completion of their mission. Upon hearing it, the counterfeit sovereign expressed his satisfaction with an oath little becoming the lips of a saint, but a timely bribe rendered his hearers deaf to so unjustifiable a profanation."

TEN UPON ELEVEN.

We some time since related a story of a jock*ied* Frenchman. As an off-set, we now give one of a jocky-*ing* Frenchman. This, like the former, turns upon the sale of a horse, and also, like that, has its scene away South.

Mon. Jarvais, the Frenchman, had a steed for sale, which he recommended as "one ver fine hanimalle—one horse elegant extraordinare."

"How old do you call him?" asked the purchaser.

"How old!" said the Frenchman—"Vy, sare, he is someen like *ten upon eleven.*"

"Not older?"

"No, sare, he is no oldair vat I tell you."

"On your honor?"

"Oui, sare, on me' very sacre honor, vat me tell you is the trute—he is no olde as ten upon eleven; me no cheat you avec de azghe de horse. He is no more as vat I tell you."

The horse was purchased, under the full belief that he was no more than ten or eleven years old. But the new owner was, a short time afterwards, told by a judge of horse flesh, that he had got monstrously bitten by the Frenchman in regard to the age of the steed, which was at least twice as old as he had purchased him for.

Upon this he went, in a great fury, to the Frenchman, and exclaimed:

"Confound your lying French tongue! that horse is twice as old as you said."

"Sare," exclaimed Mons. Jarvais, with well feigned astonishment.

"Sare! I'll sare you, you lying, smooth tongued scroundrel."

"Me, ha! Me one scoundrall! Vat, for you accuse me, sare? ha? You is one lie yourself—you is one grand impudence. Be gar! you come here to curse me lie! be gar!"

"You needn't bristle up to me, Monseer, I can eat up two Frenchmen just like you at one meal."

"Diable! Vat you eaty me—you one diable! You one savage—one vild animal brute—be gar!"

"There's no use in all that, Monseer. You're a lying villain—you told me a cock and a bull story about the age of that horse which is all no such thing."

"Be gar! so 'tis no such thing—'tis no bull and cock, vat for me selle you de horse. Sare, you lie—"

"What?"

"Under one mistake, sare—one grand mistake—I say nothing at all vat about a bull and cock. I sell him you one horse for one horse, Mon Dieu."

"But you cheated me in his age. The horse, as I am credibly informed, is at least twenty, if not twenty-one years old."

"Oui! oui—dat is de azghe—yes, sare, dat is vat I call him."

"The devil it is! You told me he was ten or eleven."

"No: sare, I not tell you he ten or eleven.—Dat is one grand mistake, sare. Dat leetle vord you put in, me no put him dere. Me say de horse ten *upon eleven!*"

"Well, what's the difference?"

"Difference! Be gar! you one Anglishe Americane, and you not know the difference betwish one Anglish vord? *Or*—he no *upon*—*upon* he no *or*. Me no Anglishe—but, sare, dare one grand difference betwish de two leetle vord."

"I know there's a difference," replied the purchaser, "but you meant to cheat me in the age of the horse—you meant I should understand you that he was ten or eleven."

"Sare," returned the Frenchman coolly, "dare is vere you make de grand mistake. I telly you de horse he was ten *upon* eleven—dat is vat me understand ten *more* eleven—vat you call one and de twenty."

"But you meant to deceive me," said the purchaser, doggedly.

"Deceivy you! Mon Dieu! Me deceivy you one Americanie Yankee, vat cheat de diable. Be gar. Me sell honest horse for vat you call von and de twenty; me no can posseble cheaty you. Be gar; 'tis no de cart vat you put de horse afore; de honest azghee of the horse is vot I telly you; ten upon eleven! and, be gar! you find him so."

From the Petersburg (Va.) Intelligencer.

THE RED ROVERS.

During the war in Texas, among the numerous Volunteer Companies, there was one raised by Captain S——, in North Alabama, called from the red blanket great coats they wore, the 'Red Rovers.' This company numbered about eighty young men; many of them of the first families, in that part of the country; among them, a nephew, and a son of the Captain.

This company had the ill fortune to be with Fanning when he surrendered to the Mexican forces. Captain S——, and the other officers of Fanning's corps, were decidedly opposed to the surrender, having no confidence in the Mexican good faith. But Fanning was resolved, and when he communicated his resolution, Captain S——, and some other officers, shed tears. Their fate is well known; they were marched out from the Fort, where they were quartered, under various pretexts; at one time, it is said, they were to be conducted to [illegible] pass, a seaport, to be thence shipped back to the United States; at another [illegible] they were merely going [illegible] the [illegible] drove [illegible] into the F[illegible] however [illegible] ordered (in Spanish) to halt, at the side of a brush fence, and next to [illegible] to the right about, and to stand with their backs to the Mexican line, which was about equal in numbers, and was formed just on the other side of the fence. There were about four hundred in each line, and they stood about three feet apart. The word was then given to fire, and nearly all of Fanning's corps were massacred in a moment, and among them, the Company of Red Rovers. Words cannot portray, the human imagination can hardly conjure up, the horrors of such a scene. Among the slain was a son of Captain S——; the Captain himself had been kept in the Fort, where his services as a surgeon were found necessary, and his nephew had been prevented from going out by sickness, strongly against his own solicitations, he supposing they were to return home on parole.

Fanning received the melancholy distinction of being shot alone. He was an alumnus of the College of Nassau Hall, New Jersey; it has been said that he was intemperate; he was a brave man and met his end like a soldier.

There is said to have subsisted a jealousy between him and Houston, and a want of concert, Fanning wishing to fight, as vulgarly expressed, 'on his own hook.' The error in Texas was, that the several bodies of troops were not in communication, and thus, several detachments were cut off in detail. The same error, however, was committed by the enemy.

On the return of Captain S—— to Alabama, and his arrival at T——, the people of that town crowded around him, to shake hands, and welcome him, as one arisen from the dead. He looked very pale and emaciated, and it was said that he bore marks of the Mexican fetters on his ancles. By a summary account of his adventures, it appeared, that, after being detained some time a prisoner, the commandant at the Fort, promised to release him on parole, but although frequently applied to for the necessary passports, the commandant repeatedly put him off, from time to time, until at length, worn out with the agonies of suspense, the Captain sent back word to the Mexican commandant, "if you will not grant me the passports, take me out, and shoot me, and you are welcome to all the credit it will bring you." This produced a favorable effect on the officer, and he agreed to grant him passports to some town in the interior of that country, which, however, it was impossible to reach, without great risque from the Indians on the way.

At this conjuncture, came the news of the battle of San Jacinto, which created a sudden panic at the Fort, as when a stone is hurled by some mischevious hand, at a hornets nest depending from the bough of some tall pine. The fort was evacuated; only a small garrison being left with the wounded and prisoners. Captain S—— then with a fellow prisoner concerted a plan of escape.—They armed themselves "cap a-pie," each with a rifle, a bowie knife, and a brace of pistols; they went to the stables, and took each a fine horse, ready caparisoned, and put off. During the day time, they lurked in the tall grass of the prairies, or in the woods, and travelled all night, and in this way, after enduring extraordinary privations and hardship, they at length once more set foot on their native soil.

Captain S——was accompanied from T——to the place of his residence, by a military escort; a cannon was mounted on a Railroad car, and fired, every mile, to the place of destination. On arriving at C——his own town, the people came out "en masse," to welcome him, and among them his wife and children. It was said he bore all with composure until his little son came up and clasped him by the knee;—the cup was full; he shed tears.

Painful return!—of his company, who had so lately marched away with him, full of hope and expectations, not one returned with him. Nearly all of them had fallen, not in the rage of battle, and the shouts of victory, but massacred in cold blood, immolated in a Mexican hecatomb!—C. C.

APOTHEGMS.

[BY L. E. L.

The lamented Mrs. McLean, or L. E. L., though mostly known as a poetess, displayed, perhaps, more intellectual power in her prose writings than in her poetry. To support this opinion, we have selected the following apothegms—equalling, if not surpassing those of Rochefoucault.—*N. Y. Lit. Gazette.*

"Nothing circulates so rapidly as a secret."

"Illusions are the magic of real life, and the forfeit of future pain is paid for present pleasure."

"We are reproached with forgetting others: we forget ourselves a thousand times more. We remember what we hear, see, and read, often accurately; not so with what we felt—that is faint and uncertain in its record. Memory is the least egotistical of all our faculties."

"The imaginative gods of the Grecians are dethroned—the warlike deities of the Scandinavians feared no longer; but we have set up a new set of idols in their place, and we call them Appearances."

"What a pity that one forget's one's childish thoughts; their originality would produce such an effect, properly managed! It is curious to observe, that by far the most useful part of our knowledge is acquired unconsciously. We remember learning to read and write, but we do not remember how we learned to talk, to distinguish colors, &c. The first thought that a child wilfully conceals is an epoch—one of life's most important—and yet who can recall it?"

"Knowledge, when only the possession of a few, has almost always been turned to iniquitous purposes."

"Surprises are like misfortunes or herrings—they rarely come single."

"Habits are the petrifactions of the feelings."

"Imagination is to love what gas is to the balloon—that which raises it from earth."

"Love is followed by disappointment, admiration by mortification, and obligation by ingratitude."

"Inclination never wants an excuse—and if one won't do, there are a dozen others soon found."

"Like the cards which form a child's plaything palace, our pleasures are nicely balanced one upon the other."

"The pleasure of change is opposed to that of [illegible] and if we love best that to which we are accustomed, [illegible] that which is new."

"[illegible] make the worst part of great ones [illegible] than [illegible]"

"[illegible] it is true; [illegible] Each [illegible] the [illegible] for the [illegible]"

"[illegible]"

"Advice [illegible] erful [illegible] taken."

"[illegible] reflect [illegible] that one mind extends over [illegible]"

"[illegible] the vanity of human [illegible] grow weary of even our own perfection."

"What a [illegible] mortified vanity [illegible]!"

"Affection is always [illegible] till we tire of them."

"The ridiculous is [illegible] plaster."

"The old proverb, [illegible] with equal truth, be applied [illegible] it is a good servant, but a bad [illegible]"

"The Janus of Love [illegible] but they look only on each other."

"In the mind, [illegible] the violent is never the lasting—the tree forced into unnatural luxuriance [illegible] bears then and dies."

"Grief, after all, is like smoking in a damp country—what was at first a necessity becomes afterwards an indulgence."

"The history of most lives may be briefly comprehended under three heads—our follies, our faults, and our misfortunes."

"There is nothing so easy as to be wise for others; a species of prodigality, by the bye, for such wisdom is wholly wasted."

"Always be as witty as you can [illegible] ing bow—your last arrow is [illegible]"

"Nothing appears to me so absurd as placing our happiness in the opinion of [illegible] of our enjoyments, not in our own sense of them. The fear of being thought vulgar is the moral hydrophobia of the day; our weaknesses cost us a thousand times more [illegible] shame than our faults."

"How youth [illegible] begin, and its hopes certainties!"

"Hope is the [illegible] of youth [illegible] eyes will always look forward."

"There is wisdom in even the [illegible] of grief—there is little cause to fear we should feel too much."

"The difference between good and bad intentions is this: that good intentions are so very satisfactory in themselves, that [illegible] a work of supererogation to carry them into execution; whereas, evil ones [illegible] can only be satisfied by action—[illegible] to the [illegible] of this be it said very many families [illegible]"

"The bitterest [illegible]"

"We appreciate no [illegible] casionally debarred from [illegible] is the golden rule of enjoyment."

A description of the person of J[illegible], as it was found in an ancient manuscript [illegible], by Publius Lentulus, President of J[illegible], to the Senate of Rome:

There lives at this time in Judea, a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of the immortal God. He is endowed with such unparalleled virtue as to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every kind of disease with a word or touch. His person is tall and elegantly shaped,—his aspect amiable, reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling on his shoulders, and parting on the crown of his head, like the head dress of the sect of the Nazarites. His forehead is smooth and large, his cheek without spot, save that of a lovely red; his nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry, his beard is thick and suitable to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin and parting in the middle like a fork, his eyes are bright, clear, and serene. He rebukes with majesty, counsels with mildness, and invites with the most tender persuasive language. His whole address whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being! No man has seen him laugh; but the whole world behold him [illegible]; and so persuasive are his tears that [illegible] in sympathy with him. He is very moderate, temperate and wise. In short whatever this [illegible] may turn out in the end, he seems at present [illegible] for excellent beauty and divine perfections, every way *surpassing* the children of men.

Mr. Stephens says, in his Incidents of Travel—speaking of the Bedouin Arabs—

"The sons of Ishmael have ever been the same, inhabitants of the desert, despising the dwellers under a roof, wanderers and wild men from their birth, with their hands against every man, and every man's hand against them. 'There is blood between us,' says the Bedouin, when he meets in the desert one of a tribe, by some individual of which an ancestor of his own was killed, perhaps a hundred years before. And then they draw their swords, and a new account of blood is opened, to be handed down in legacy to their children. 'Thy aunt wants thy purse,' says the Bedouin, when he meets the stranger travelling through the wild domain. 'The desert is ours, and every man who passes over it must pay us tribute.'"

To get Maple Sap without injuring the tree.—It is well known, that in the usual mode of procuring sap by gashing or boring the tree, and afterwards plugging the hole, the tree will after awhile be destroyed by rot, commencing at the place of injury and extending to the other parts. As there may be some trees which the owners wish to preserve, and at the same time get the sap, we will mention the following mode, which is said to be practised in Kentucky with success. Open the ground at the root, and select one or two tender roots, and cutting off the ends, raise them sufficiently to let the liquor run into the receiver. It will flow as freely as in any other mode. When it ceases to flow, bury the root again, and the tree will not be hurt.

To preserve Peach Trees.—The following method of securing peach trees from injury, and promoting their bearing fruit plentifully, has been practised with uninterrupted success for many years.

As soon as the blossoms appear in the Spring, scatter fine ashes over them and the young leaves, by means of a tin box, full of small holes, and fastened to the end of a pole. It should be done in a still, moist day.

General Intelligence.

From the Globe.

The following information from returns made to the Post Office Department, and has been kindly handed to us for publication:

Newspapers, Magazines, and Periodicals, published in the United States, 1st July, 1839.

Maine,	41
New Hampshire,	26
Vermont,	31
Massachusetts, (at Boston [illegible])	124
Rhode Island,	14
Connecticut,	31
New York, (at New York city 71)	274
New Jersey,	39
Maryland, (at Baltimore 20)	48
Pennsylvania, (at Philadelphia 71)	253
Delaware,	3
District Columbia, (at Washington 11)	16
Virginia, (at Richmond 10)	52
North Carolina,	30
South Carolina,	20
Georgia,	33
Florida Territory,	9
Alabama,	34
Mississippi,	36
Louisiana, (at New Orleans 10)	26
Arkansas,	4
Tennessee,	50
Kentucky,	31
Ohio, (at Cincinnati 27)	164
Michigan,	31
Wisconsin Territory,	5
Iowa Territory,	3
Indiana,	69
Illinois,	33
Missouri,	26
	1,555

Of the above 116 are published daily, 14 tri-weekly, 30 semi-weekly, and 991 once a week.—The remainder are issued semi-monthly, monthly, and quarterly, principally magazines and reviews. Many of the daily papers also issue tri-weeklys, semi-weeklys, and weeklys. Thirty-eight are in the German language, four in the French, and one in the Spanish. Several of the New Orleans papers are printed in French and English.

OUTRAGES AMONG THE CHEROKEE INDIANS NEAR FORT GIBSON.

Murder of John Ridge and his Father, &c.—By a letter received in this city yesterday, from one of our citizens at Fort Gibson, Arkansas, we are informed that about a week since the celebrated chief John Ridge and his father, two of the most prominent persons in the nation, were brutally and savagely murdered, and that John Ross, the leader of the opposition party, has, in consequence thereof, been compelled to take up his quarters at Fort Gibson for personal security.

From the same source we also learn that a Mr. Wright and four children were inhumanly murdered, about the 16th June, near Cave Hill, Washington county, Arkansas, for money, as it is supposed. It was generally believed at Fort Gibson, that the perpetrators of this act had been pursued and taken with many others of a notorious character, and that law will be dispensed with, and they be disposed of very summarily by *Judge Lynch.*—*Natchez Courier.*

ONE HALF OF EASTPORT, (MAINE,) DESTROYED BY FIRE.

A fire broke out on the 6th at this place, and destroyed one half the property of the town, comprising more than *forty-one* places of public business. It commenced at No. 3, Water str., sweeping off every building on both sides of the street, to the store of the Messrs. Hobbs.

Every wharf in the neighborhood was cleared except the two stores of the lower end of Hayden's wharf—Central wharf, Union wharf, Steam Boat wharf, and Hobb's wharf. Two vessels, the Martha and the Abigail, were totally destroyed, having been aground in the dock, and several others took fire, but were extinguished.

The list of sufferers is numerous, chiefly merchant dealers in West India Dry Goods, flour and corn, hat stores, jewellers, tailors, shoemakers, and every species of mechanics. The slip of the Eastport Sentinel says:

"Nothing remains of what was yesterday the centre, and in fact nearly the circumference of the business part of the town, but a heap of ruins above which rise the blackened chimnies of the burnt buildings,—and over which the smoke rests like a pall as if to hide the hideous mass beneath. Since writing the above, an estimate has been made of the property destroyed, which is put at $240,000, of which $80,000 are supposed to be insured."—*Newbern Spectator.*

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court has just decided, in the case of *Roberts vs. Cannon*, from Northampton, that, according to the proper construction of the 8th section of the Constitution, a residence for twelve months *in any part of the State* is sufficient to authorise a vote for Members of the House of Commons in the County in which the voter is resident on the day of Election, and that the residence for that period need not be in the same county in which the vote is offered. But the Court says, "that, by a residence in the county, the Constitution intend a *domicil* in that county. This requisition is not satisfied by a visit to the county whether for a longer or a shorter time, if the stay be for a temporary purpose, and with the design of leaving the county when that purpose is accomplished. It must be a fixed abode therein, constituting it the place of *his home.*" The Court further remarks that, "this residence or domicil is a fact, not more difficult of ascertainment when required as the qualification of a voter, than residence or domicil at the moment of a man's death, which is so important in regulating the disposition and management of his estate after death."

We are rejoiced that this important and much vexed question is now settled. Inspectors of Elections will, hereafter, have no difficulty in deciding upon the qualifications of voters, so far at least as this particular question is concerned.—*Ral. Reg.*

It is stated that *one thousand* brick houses are now in progress of building in Cincinnati, and that five hundred more will be built in the course of the summer. Even this immense amount of new buildings will not supply the demand.

Singular Gambling Machine.—In renovating a house on Camp street, yesterday, a curious contrivance was discovered for cheating at cards. In a back room in the second story was a round table fixed in iron shoes so as to be immovable. Two of the legs of the table were hollow. Down the hollow legs, wires were run to the floor, and along the floor in grooves made for the purpose to the wall, then up to the wall to the third story, thence to a point immediately above the centre of the table. The wires were communicated from the table to the point above in the manner used in bell hanging. The grooves through which they run were inlaid with the softest buckskin, so as to prevent a noise in pulling them; the grooves were then covered over with thin copper and a carpet screened all from view—the grooves in the wall were papered over so as to prevent detection. Immediately above the card table the ceiling was ornamented with a circular painting, after the fashion of some parlors. In the centre of the painting was a hook as if to suspend a lamp. The ceiling was cut in small holes, which could not be detected from below, because they represented certain portions of the figures of the paintings. When a party was engaged at play, a person above could look down upon the hands and by pulling the wires give his partner at the table any intimation as to the strength of the opposing hands which an agreed signal might indicate. The room above was kept dark, which also prevented the players from ascertaining the cheat, particularly at night.

The house was formerly occupied by a person who professed to be a commission merchant. The clerks in the establishment, we understand, were not allowed access to the card room or the room above. The former proprietor left the city some time since—and so cunningly was the whole contrived that it was not until the house was overhauled for repair, that this most ingenious device for swindling was discovered.—*N. Orleans Bulletin.*

The Ohio.—No river in the world rolls for a thousand miles a current so smooth and peaceful. Its tributaries wind through as many valleys in ten different States. The Tennessee, the first in size, having passed a navigable course through three States, for more than one thousand miles, falls into the Ohio river fifty miles above its mouth; the Cumberland—five hundred and seventy miles—being navigable for steamboats to Nashville, and for keel boats three hundred miles further; the Wabash, two hundred miles; Green river, two hundred and eighty miles from the mouth of the Ohio river—navigable two hundred miles, and two hundred yards wide at the mouth; the Kentucky, five hundred and four miles—navigable one hundred and fifty miles; Great Miami, four hundred and eighty-two miles—navigable sixty-four miles to the Salines, where annually is made from five to seven hundred bushels of salt; Great Muskingum, nine hundred and fifty miles. These are the principal auxiliaries which give substance and strength to the Ohio. In its course of more than a thousand miles, it washes six States, and with its tributaries, has more than five thousand miles of navigable waters. Its mean width is six hundred yards, with the exception of its lowest fifty miles, miles, the average width of which is one thousand yards. The average rapidity of its current is three miles an hour. It rises fifty or more feet. At low water, its surface at Cincinnati is supposed to be one hundred and thirty feet below the level of Lake Erie, and four hundred and thirty above the tide water of the Atlantic. Such is the Ohio.

Cooking in the streets of Genoa.—In passing through the streets of Genoa, it is amusing to look at the culinary occupations going on in each, with the exception of the three principal ones. Nor is there aught disgusting in the process, or in the odor exhaled; for the oil used in the *frituras* is of the pure olive, and the cooks are not only scrupulously clean in their dress, but the utensils they employ look equally so. Here the polenta, polpetto, and ravioli, the three favorite dishes of Genoa, are prepared; and great is the demand for them, and the avidity with which they are devoured.—But not only are the national dishes thus cooked in the streets, but shops are in each, and ranged on the quays, in which edibles of a more costly nature are to be procured; and where cutlets and capons, smoking hot, tempt, by their savory odors, the appetites of the passers by. In the back of these shops are stoves, round which are placed all the necessary apparatus of cooking; and the proprietor, with one or two assistants, white capped and aproned, with knife in belt, stands ready to boil, stew, fry, or broil, according to the wish of the visitors. A portion of the shop is devoted to undressed dainties, which are seen peeping forth from green leaves and snowy napkins, waiting to be selected by some pedestrain epicure, who may see his dinner cooked, and eat it on the spot in a very short space of time.—*Lady Blessington's Idler in Italy.*

The Legislature of Connecticut have passed a law forbidding, on a fine of twenty dollars, any person to sell wine or spirituous liquors after January next, without leave granted by the towns, and forbidding the towns to grant liberty to sell any to be drank on the premises but taverners.

The South-western papers are commending the speed of the steamboat Edward Shippen, one of the racers on those waters, which recently made the trip from New Orleans to Louisville in six days. It will be strange, indeed, if we have not from that quarter an account of a "fearful steamboat explosion" in a few days.

Crops in North Alabama.—The North Alabamian says,—"Several refreshing showers during the past week—crops *walking* ahead—corn in the tassel—cotton blossoms plenty—wheat harvest over—crop never more abundant—*oceans of blackberries.*

A Great Day's Work.—The Salem (Mass.) Gazette states that, on the 4th of July, 7,006 passengers were carried on the Eastern Rail Road. The trains made twenty five trips between Boston and Salem, and two trips between Boston and Lynn; the largest number carried by any one train was 553. No accident, delay or confusion occurred. The receipts were about three thousand dollars.

Bunker Hill Monument.—There appears now to be a fair prospect that the funds necessary for completing the Monument, estimated at $30,000, together with a further sum of $10,000 for grading and fencing the grounds, will be speedily raised, and that at no remote period the work will be completed. It has been stated in some of the papers that $14,000 towards the object have been offered by four gentlemen of this city, brothers. It is stated that $500 have been offered by another gentleman, $1,000 by a third, and $10,000 by a gentleman at the South. These liberal contributions are offered on the condition that the necessary sum shall be obtained to complete the work at once—an object which, as we have remarked, there can be little doubt will be attained.—*Boston Daily Adv.*

AN OLD MAN.

Taylor's Annals of Health and Long Life, mention, as the most remarkable instance of longevity in British history, that of Thomas Carn, who, according to the Parish Register of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, died January 18, 1588, at the astonishing age of 207 years. He was born in the reign of Richard II, Anno, 1381, and lived in the reign of twelve kings and queens namely, Richard 2d, Henry 4th, 5th and 6th, Edward 4th and 5th, Richard 3d, Henry 7th and 8th, Edward 6th, Mary, and Elizabeth.—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

War between Turkey and Egypt.—A number of accounts from the East, in the late English papers, spoke with confidence of the commencement of hostilities in Syria between the troops of the Sultan and those of the Pacha of Egypt. There were doubtless, hostile demonstrations in that quarter, but the rumor of actual hostilities appears to have arisen from an ignorance of the geography of the country. In a paragraph from the Paris Moniteur, in one of our latest French papers, it is stated that the Turkish Ambassador at Paris had called on the Minister of the Interior, and cautioned him against giving an undue weight to those rumors. He informed him that the town of Byr is situated on the territory which depends directly upon the Grand Seignior, and that, consequently, the occupation of that town by the Turkish troops, or any movement upon that bank of the Euphrates merely, would afford no indication of the intention of the Emperor Mahmoud to break the peace.—It is evident that diplomatic efforts were made by the principal European Powers to prevent the commencement of hostilities, which there is little doubt will prove successful at the present time, as they have for several years past.—*Bost. Daily Adv.*

ANOTHER FRUIT OF THE PEACE.

George Brockenberry was killed by the Indians, and his house burned at *Victoria*, three miles from Picolata, and eighteen miles from this city, on Thursday last. Capt. *Mickler* noticed the tracks of seven Indians, and supposes they crossed the St. Johns in a boat, as they carried away provision and plunder.

There is also a current rumour that that two men have been murdered in the neighborhood of Fort Fanning.—*St. Augustine (Florida) Herald of June 6th.*

POSTAGE.

In answer to an inquiry from the Editors of the Army and Navy Chronicle, the Postmaster General says that Postmasters are "justified in giving the usual notices to the publishers, when requested to do so by subscribers, of any intended change in their station or residence:" but, to avoid subsequent misunderstanding between the parties, such request should always be made in writing.

Trade of Wilmington, N. C.—One hundred and fifty-one more vessels have entered the port of Wilmington this year than last. This shows a great advance in trade.

We have been surprised to hear that the tonnage of Wilmington exceeds that of Richmond, although the town has not one fourth our population. It must be a place of great enterprise, if we judge from what has been done within the last few years. It was there that the scheme of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road was projected, and we believe the citizens of the town took the greater part of the stock, and pushed on the work unaided for some time, until the State at length stretched forth a helping hand. They have secured a daily line of mails and travel to and from Charleston, and have given a new impulse to trade. We feel admiration for such a people, and take pleasure in expressing it.—*Richmond Whig.*

A correspondent of the North American furnishes the following description of the new iron steamboat, Robert F. Stockton, now at Philadelphia:

"This boat, built in England, is wholly of iron, except her deck, which is of wood. Her length is about 77 feet, her breadth of beam 10 feet, her depth of hold 11½ feet. The boat, when loaded with her fixtures, and with her fuel and water in, draws 6 feet 9 inches, which is unfortunately rather too much for the Delaware and Raritan Canal.—Her boiler is on the plan of the locomotives, and her double engine is also on the same plan; her cylinders are each 16 inches in diameter and 48 inches stroke of piston.

A hollow space is left over the keel, at the after end of the boat, and the end of the keel is supported by two large irons, extending from each side of the boat's stern. Above the keel two shafts extend to the extremity of the boat, the one working within the other. On each shaft is fixed, at an angle of 45 degrees, wheels of boiler iron, which are driven in opposite directions, and produce an effect very similar to sculling. The novelty of the construction consists in the wheels, and the manner of fixing and working them, and for them alone is a patent taken out. The engineer states that the boat ran against tide, from Bordentown and Burlington, in 45 minutes.

The form of the boat is not calculated for burthen, being extremely sharp, both at the bow and on the bottom. The engine is called by the engineer, 50 horse power, and as it occupies but a small space, a vessel of the ordinary size for large canals could be built to carry a considerable cargo, in addition to the machinery, which is sufficient for a vessel of 100.

To the writer of this it appears that the wheels of this boat are a decided improvement on the old plan; they are 6½ feet in diameter, and 18 inches on the face, and being two, allow three feet face, by 6½ feet diameter; there are six paddles in each wheel.

The extension of the railroad system and the constant improvements in travelling facilities are drawing closer and closer to each other the hitherto distant parts of the Union. The Charleston Courier of Saturday furnishes the following instance of what has been done in this way, on the route between that city and Washington:

"*Despatch.*—A person just returned from Washington City, has been gone six and a half days only, two of which were spent in that city—was travelling about 118 hours, say 59 each way, with an opportunity of sleeping a greater part of two nights in each passage, on board the steamboats between this city and Washington, and 6 or 8 hours on board the steamboat Augusta, between Potomac Creek and Washington.

"The whole distance is 545 miles, of which 230 miles are by steamboats, 245 by railroad, and 70 by stages. It is said, however, that the staging will be reduced 20 miles by the 1st August, and 10 miles per month after, by the progressive completion of the Wilmington and Roanoke Railroad.—The whole of this route is one of despatch, good order and comfort, as far as such a term can be applied to rapid travelling.

"Every exertion is made by the officers and agents of the respective steamboats and railroads to make this a popular route."

Until of late years no adequate importance has been attached to the possession of what is termed correct *statistical* information. It is not very long since we heard a person cavil at the use of the word *statistics*, on the score its being *new fangled*, and express a wish to know the precise meaning of it. Of the meaning the expression we presume well informed people are now pretty generally advised, and of the indispensableness of the results embraced by it, to accurate research and inquiry, there can be but one opinion. How can the affairs of a community or nation be made the subject of sound legislation without the basis furnished by *statistical* information? Or, in other words, how can law-makers understand the relative operation of their acts, unless they know precisely the value and extent of the various interests upon which those acts are to operate? The want of this description of knowledge has been severely felt in our own State, and we hope that ere long measures will be taken to ensure such returns as will lead to thorough acquaintance with such matters. At a time when the resources of our people are put in question to so great an extent, it is extremely proper that the various branches of society should be enabled to estimate their own relative importance, and thereby appreciate the obligations under which they stand with reference to the whole. The merchant should know the imports and exports, the manufacturer should comprehend how much the factories and workshops turn out; the miner should be able to estimate the results of his own labor together with that of others, similarly engaged; the farmer should know the quantity of agricultural products, whether of the vegetable or animal kinds; and in this way should a mass of information be accumulated upon which legislation may be made to operate fairly and beneficially to all concerned. We have been gratified to observe that the attention of the General Government has been directed to this matter, in connection with the taking of the new census, as much may be done, through the numberless agents employed in every quarter, with comparatively little trouble.—*Balt. American.*

An incident is related in the New Orleans Bee, which is without a parallel in the annals of travel. A gentleman who left New Orleans in the steamboat Diana, reached Louisville in five days eighteen and a half hours; remained at Louisville thirty hours, and returned to New Orleans in the steamboat Comet in four days and a half—having thus traversed a distance of about three thousand miles in about eleven days and a half.

Meteoric Stones.—We are credibly informed that a stone, about the size of a flour barrel, and weighing some three or four hundred pounds, fell lately in Missouri, near the Gasconade river. It struck and shivered a white oak of two feet in diameter. It came through the air from the South, and was seen more than a hundred miles South of the place where it fell, and looked like a ball of fire. The rock was broken in its concussion with the tree. A strong smell of sulpher was noticed by those who first arrived on the spot where it fell.

The fall of meteoric stones is no uncommon incident, but we believe this is much the largest of which an authentic account has yet been given.

The inquiry naturally arises "from whence did it come?" Some imagine these bodies are thrown from the moon, but there is no plausible argument in favor of such a theory. It would require an almost inconceivable force to thrown such a body beyond the sphere of the moon's attraction, and within that of the earth's.—*Backwoodsman.*

An Appalling Incident.—On the 4th instant, a collection of citizens had assembled at Monk's Hollow, in the town of Sharon, to celebrate the day. While a party was promenading the street led by Henry J. Smith, who was playing upon a violin, a horse attached to a wagon took fright, and passed furiously among them—struck Smith with one of the shafts of the wagon, which pierced nearly through his body, lifted him up from the ground, and carried him in that awful condition several rods with great fury; and coming to a descending part of the road the horse fell upon the unfortunate victim, and slid a considerable distance down the declivity, mangling him in the most horrid manner. Of the persons in the wagon, one jumped out without injury, and the other was thrown some distance, by passing some obstructions, but received no mortal effect.—*Canajoharie (N. Y.) Radii.*

In 1706, the stage coaches went from London to York in four days, and now they perform the distance in twenty-four hours. In 1712, it took thirteen days to travel by coach from London to Edinburgh, and now it requires but forty hours! In 1760, travellers were two whole days in going from London to Brighton, now they are only about five hours.

The Abolitionists.—According to the New York New Era, these fanatics can poll 30,000 votes in the State of New York. They hold in their hands the balance of power in that State. At the meeting which the American Abolition Society, held a few weeks since in the city of New York, they organized themselves as a *party*, and resolved unanimously "to withhold their votes from those who differ from them." They also "resolved, that the political power of the free States is sufficient, if properly exercised, to exterminate slavery in the nation." The number of Abolition Societies in the United States, is stated to be sixteen hundred and fifty, and the number of papers which advocate their doctrines, twelve.—*Edgefield (S. C.) Advertiser.*

Mormon troubles in Illinois—The Shelby Republican gives the following version of the difficulties in that county, in which it was reported the troops had been called out:

"Some of the inhabitants of that county—many of them said to be old residents—embraced the Mormon faith. These while pursuing their ordinary avocations, were beset by the mob, and assaults committed upon them. In order to enjoy the equal rights secured by the Constitution, the Mormons made application to Judge Breese for warrants to arrest the offenders. Judge Breese issued warrants against fifteen of the leaders of the mob, and authorized James W. Vaughan to call out his regiment to assist in arresting them. The Colonel ordered out a part of his regiment but some of his men refused to obey the order, and, the mob increasing, the military retreated.

An Astonishing Feat.—A man at the Hunting Park Course, on Monday afternoon, undertook to run twenty miles in two hours and thirty minutes, which feat he performed in 2 hours and 27 minutes, without intermission, thereby winning the wager of $1,000, in three minutes less than the specified time.—*Phila. Gazette.*

D'Orsay, in remarking on a beauty speck on the cheek of Lady Southampton, compared it to a gem on a rose leaf. "The compliment is *far fetched*," observed her ladyship. "How can that be," rejoined the count, "when it is made on the *spot*?"

The Vicksburg Whig admits that nearly every man in Mississippi has, at least *two suits* to his back, and says he knows some who have *more* than two suits, and notwithstanding, they make a very shabby appearance.

Daring Enterprise.—A few days ago, Mess. Lewis and Heberton, of Philadelphia, Messrs. Wynn and Kembell, after hav under the Great Falls of Niagara to the of Termination Rock, attempted to rapids above the Falls. Mr. Heberton lead, but had not proceeded far when his slipped, and the force of the water was fast ing him toward the cataract when he was and saved from a dreadful death, by Mr. L sustaining little injury beyond the fright bruises on the hands by clutching at the *Niagara Chronicle.*

THE WESTERN CAROLINI

SALISBURY:

Friday Morning, July 26, 1839.

It would seem from the last Watchman that Editor has some ambition to contend in brother emulation, with the Caucus paper at Ashboro' abuse of the private character of Mr. Fisher—tempting as he is, to make a political contest on false points of a *personal* nature. Mr. Fisher is now absent, and cannot have an opportunity to reply to the slanders propogated against him.—This being the case, we will briefly notice that which now seems to be the burthen of their song, namely, The *Choctaw business.*

In relation to the report of Black published in the last Caucus paper, and the publications in the last Watchman, the facts are as follows:

When these Indian claims were first urged before Congress, it was ascertained that they cover some land in Mississippi, which otherw would have been exposed to sale.—Certain lators then in the State being disappointed in ting the Indian lands, and on that account enraged, succeeded in getting up an excit against the Indians, and Mr. Fisher, & who were advocating their rights;—they work (in the same indefatigable and reckless ner that the Caucusites are now laboring) and duced *ex parte* depositions against them before Legislature, giving the most false, and exagg statements of the whole matter. They duced the Legislature to send on a memo Congress, to refuse any attention to the cla John Black then a Senator from Mississippi ious to be re-elected—as an electioneering seized upon these *ex parte* and false stateme and made a REPORT in which he embodied whole of them, and laid the report before the nate. The Senate made the usual order for ing, *and laid it on the table*, where it would have forever, but for this contest.—When Mr. became a candidate for Congress, the Cauc pany sent on to Washington city, hunted now bring it forward against him.

But the Senate itself paid no attention wh to it, for at the next Session, that body without regard to Black's report and the Mississippi L slature, proceeded to take up the subject, and trary to Black's report, appointed a Board of C missioners to go and examine the claims.—T Board was composed of able men, aided and ted by the Marshall and Attorney of the U. S They proceeded to examine the claim of each dividual as brought forward, and to write down general and particular evidence in each, and the cases. Every witness was sworn, exam and cross-examined, and the whole evidence corded and laid before the Government. Now these Caucusites wished to give an honest sta ment of facts, would they not go to this recor to this *evidence* taken down by the Com *sioners?*—But instead of this they go to the *parte*, and *false* statements made by Black and co-laborers in Mississippi.

Among others who made depositions on subject was a man by the name of Bonnel, once lived in Montgomery county, and left under strong suspicions of evil practices, and has also, since travelled from Mississippi, for Te The very fact of these Caucus-men not going the *testimony* taken down by the Commissioner evidence that they do not wish to lay the *truth* fore the people, and this ought to, and will sati every candid mind of the degree of credit d their representations, and besides, "what m of men" they are.

☞ We received last week, from our frie *Charles Mock*, Esq., of Davidson county, a b most delicious large blue Plums, of a finer fl than any we have seen this season. Mr. Mock been for some time engaged in establishing a N sery of Fruit Trees of the finest and best vari which he could procure. The lovers of fine —and who is not one—will have an opportunity supplying themselves with the luxury of some and fine kinds. We hope the enterprize of Mock will find encouragement.

☞ We are constantly receiving from diffe parts of the District communications, expre the indignation of the people at the attempts by the Ashboro' hireling to carry out the Cauc dictation, in sending round and flooding the with his scurrilous paper. A few of the of these communications we admit, not beca the necessity of attempting to contradict or teract any of the contents of the "dirty she they operate quite satisfactorily to us in an effect very different from what is inten do not feel ourselves at liberty to altogether publicity to the expressions of an outraged munity. This is our apology for any noti Caucus paper.

A Western paper finding a statement in the Eastern papers that the "British Q meaning the steamer of that name, woul

England for New York on the 1st July, made the following amusing mistake and announcement:

"IMPORTANT.—Queen Victoria was to embark on a visit to the United States about the 1st of July, and was expected to arrive in New York about the 15th."

The way the Florida War is ended.—A late Florida paper mentions the capture of an Indian negro, who says that the Indians have only made a pretended treaty in order to afford them time, and opportunity to raise a crop,—and that they then intended to renew hostilities in a more determined spirit than ever.

The scarcity of any thing like news at the present time is absolutely distressing to us, who are fully expected regularly to furnish a due allowance any how. We may say with emphasis and truth, that there is now literally "nothing new under the sun."—In this State, throughout, there is a very general stir on the Congressional elections,—nearly every district being a ground of contention. Our neighbor to the westward, Tennessee, is in quite a ferment of excitement with the Gubernatorial and Congressional elections.—Col. Polk and Gov. Cannon have been traversing the State for several months in the canvass. These gentlemen that hold the properties of honor in higher regard than did the philosophic Falstaff—to anticipate a full reward for their electioneering trouble in the occupancy of the Chair of State,—and need at least to have no apprehension from the fear

——"lest too light winning
May make the prize light."

The political war in that State is waged with merciless fury by the Editorial fraternity—even "to the knife."—Their watchword seems to be no quarter—but death to the vanquished;—insomuch that one might suppose that the "Devils" had revolted from their proper allegiance, and having usurped the chair editorial were engaged in the work of strife.

From the North we hear of the "Presidents arrival," "departure," &c., on his way to visit his native State N. York.—The administration papers are rejoicing at his "friendly reception," and so on.—The whigs are fuming at his "electioneering tour," as they call it. Mr. Clay too, in his advanced life, has been seized with a curiosity—laudable enough for aught we know to the contrary—to visit and see the fine scenery and romantic beauties of the great Lakes and of western N. York, on his way to the Saratoga Springs,—and it is surmised that Genl. Harrison will begin to feel a like curiosity before long to see all these fine things.

The intelligence which we think will be most interesting to our readers—and we are sure is of vastly more importance than the kind just mentioned—is contained in the accounts which we have of the fine promise afforded generally throughout the Country, of abundant crops.—The Cotton crop of the South is highly promising,—and the season with us, in this region, has been latterly very fine.

Communications.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MESSRS. EDITORS: The means used in this County to carry out political measures, and to effect the election of the opponent of Mr. Fisher, are of a character disgusting to the good sense of an intelligent community. *Some* have been endeavouring to shake the opinions and determinations of the honest yeomanry of our county, by propogating and circulating among us slanderous reports calculated to detract from the private character of Mr. Fisher.

Other reports and statements have been circulated over the County, by newspapers and hand-bills; equally false, though bearing with them the *terror of print*.

A feeling of self-respect appeals to each of us who has the soul of man, to retaliate these gross insults offered to the good sense of our countymen. I shall therefore take upon myself the task of noticing one of the most underhanded and degrading electioneering schemes and prominent insult practised upon us. The "Southern Citizen," the present object of my attention, has been brought into our County (at almost every Post Office) during the past week, in unusually large quantities, and as formerly, "Plus sonat qam valet" "Contains more sound than sense," or rather, more falsehood than truth. Yes it begins with falsehood, ends with falsehood, and falsehood is all its song. But what is most astonishing, is that the *employers* of the Editor of the Southern Citizen, his chief abettors, have never yet betrayed him into the truth. They certainly ought, for the sake of their party, if not for that of a moral community, endeavor by means of some *stratagem* to get this hired *servant* to tell the truth; for I am well persuaded, that nothing less than a stratagem can ever advance this B Swain to that point of the moral zodiac marked truth

He begins on one of his columns by saying that Mr. Fisher in one of his public speeches, abused the *character* of the "Southern Citizen." Why, we were not aware that his paper ever had any character. We thought and are still under the same impression, that it was esteemed in all other counties throughout the district, as it is in ours, "beneath infamy, and too low for reproach." He states in another place that a Constable in Davie has been electioneering in the upper part of Davidson for the Common Schools and "*passing himself off for Dr. Henderson*," which is another prostitution of truth, and we have evidence to support the assertion. No, there has been no one electioneering for Common Schools and passing himself off for Doct. Henderson in any part of this county, but there are some in this county who have been electioneering for Common Schools as a pretext, but in reality trying to *pass Doct. Henderson off upon the people*, but it all wont do. But above all we are surprised at his boasts about the probable results of the election, as returns made to him by his trusty spies in Rowan and Davie, "who ought to know, and whose authority is "*entitled to the highest credit*."

The most of these probable results, we are confident will not be believed by any one who reads them, and we will therefore pass them by unnoticed, yet one we cannot spare. He says that Doct. Henderson's majority in Davidson, will be small, perhaps not more than 200. We really have ever believed that Doct. Henderson's majority in Davidson, will be small; yes, so very small, that he will be found at the very least, 500 votes in the rear, when they come to "count noses." In another part of this "dirty sheet" we see the Editors reasons, why Mr. Fisher has been so successful in his political career heretofore; *because* there was no "Southern Citizen" to represent him in his "true *character*," and this was so, he might have said, because there was no *Ashboro' caucus*; for I venture to say, that if this Editor's employers had in those days been a little more flushed with *money*, and had been willing to purchase a low slanderer, whose vendible political opinions vary as the price of *corn*, that there would *have been* a "Southern Citizen" and a B. Swaim at its head. And this is the man, who in his attack upon a gentleman of character, would make us believe, that he despised all party employment and the secret pay of individuals to carry out political measures.—Mr. Fisher has been successful *heretofore*, because there was no "Southern Citizen" to represent him in his "*true character!*" Why we have never seen any mans *true* character represented in this "Southern Citizen," except, the character of its Editor; and in its black and false columns we see *ipsa picture* of his heart. In this paper, are to be found other pieces of the same nature which are too trivial to be regarded, and we shall therefore, notice that Editor and his paper no more for the present. Supposing that you would be glad to know how the "case stands" in Davidson; I will proceed to give you a brief statement. Mr. Fisher is gaining ground daily, and many of the Henderson men have themselves become disgusted with the representations used to put him down. The people have generally made up their minds whom they will vote for, and according to the opinions of some of the best judges, Fisher's majority will be at the very least 500 votes. With that we will be satisfied, and say, go ahead.

DAVIDSON.

FARMINGTON, Davie County, N. C., }
July 17, 1839. }

MESSRS. EDITORS: Strange things have happened with us at Farmington: we are flooded with a little paper called the "Southern Citizen," which belongs, I am told, Editor and all, to the Ashboro' Caucus. It comes here every week in large quantities, directed, I learn, to one of the Caucus members in this neighborhood, who attends, I believe, every mail day to distribute them amongst the neighbors. I never, to my recollection, saw that little paper before, or hardly ever heard of it. I have examined it a little, but cannot imagine what it is sent here for; it hasn't a single subscriber here, only the Doctor! now I should feel very much obliged to the Doctor for his liberality to us poor and ignorant people, as, I suppose, he considers us, if his little gratuitous sheet gave us any truth, or even common sense on politics or medicine,—but it is entirely filled with scurrilous abuse, and, to speak plain, lies, against Charles Fisher,—whom I and many of us here have known for years, and would believe in any thing a little sooner than we would his slanderers.

In looking over this Ashboro' sheet, of the 12th July, my attention was arrested by an extract of a letter, headed, Farmington, Davie County, June 25th 1839. Now I have lived near Farmington for twenty-nine years, and I think I know the people of Davie county, and about here as well as the author of that piece, and I did not believe that any man in or near Farmington would make such bare-faced assertions. I should like to know, just from curiosity, if this writer does think, that any man who has known Mr. Fisher, as I have 25 or 30 years, would believe such stuff as he has written.

The writer, says the "Southern Citizen," appears to be a thorn in the flesh to Mr. Fisher. I am much mistaken if Dr. Henderson don't get more sticks from it than Mr. Fisher, as he will find before long. It is sticking at Mr. Fisher and striking the Doctor every day. He says, "we shall give Henderson 100 votes at this place,—Fisher may get ten—but doubtful." Spirit of truth! what are we coming to! Now I believe I know the writer of that piece, and would advise him, if he expects to figure much in the public papers, to be a little more strict, and tell all he knows as it is. As to the tilt, as he calls it, at Mocksville, I believe I have heard this writer say he considered Fisher as the most capable man—and Henderson's friends admit and say that Fisher gained many votes about Mocksville by his bold, and full exposition of the false charges raised against him. I believe Fisher is gaining here.

A FARMER.

P. S.—I think the Doctor might as well order the supply of the "Southern Citizen" for this place to be stopped: it will save the Caucus a little something—and a "penny saved," you know, "is a penny gained."

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MRS. GALES.

The departure of such a woman as MRS. WINIFRED GALES seems to call for a notice of greater length than appeared in the papers of last week; will you, sir, permit one who was privileged to have a personal acquaintance with her (of long standing,) to pay a brief tribute to her memory. Seldom, indeed does the biographer find so rich a subject for his labors as in the present instance, nor can I for one moment doubt, but that, in due time, it will call forth the exertions of some abler pen; but I would seize the present moment to diffuse the light of her example, throughout the dwellings of your numerous subscribers, that they, seeing her good works, may go and do likewise.

Nature had bestowed upon Mrs. Gales talents of the first order, which the judicious care of her worthy parents had enabled her to improve by an excellent education and by extensive reading. It was thus, (under Providence,) she was fitted for the wide sphere of usefulness which, in future life, she was destined to fill.

Early in life she was happily married, and in the diligent exercise of domestic duties and virtues, she enjoyed the delightful prospect of rearing her children in the land of her birth, in the midst of her kindred and the friends of her youth. But events, beyond her control, separated her from her peaceful home, and, what was worse than this, separated the members of the family far from one another. And now, floating upon the stormy deep in the time of war, amidst a thousand trials—separated from her devoted husband, we see a presence of mind, and an elevation of character displayed, which commands our warmest admiration.

The Merchantman, in which she was proceeding to America, was attacked and taken by a privateer. She plead for the young children's sake, and pity for the helpless group, induced them to permit the ship to proceed on her course.

But the misfortunes of her voyage were not yet ended; she was not to reach the land of her adoption, without being first conveyed to Germany, where, among a people of a strange language, she experienced a kindness which commanded a gratitude as lasting as life.—But she did reach our shores—she did adopt the feelings and interest of our beloved country, and consistently, and uniformly and nobly did she defend them—for it was hers, during a protracted season, (in which divine Providence laid her excellent husband aside from his editorial labors, and deprived him of power to watch over the interests of his growing family,) it was hers to assume the editorial pen, and ably did she perform its services, even while her heart was wrung with anguish for the afflictions of her husband, and while her hand alone (under God) provided for the support of her children. Surely none but a mind of surpassing energy could have sustained the trials which she endured, and endured without complaining! But happier days dawned upon her. Her husband was restored, and her children, reared with the tenderest care, repaid that tenderness a thousand fold. But never did she forget the days of her adversity.

Her house was at once the school of intellectual and moral excellence and the seat of elegant and generous hospitality.

"She knew the heart of the stranger, and how to do it good" and how to promote social interest and virtuous refinement in society. Nor did she confine her liberality within the bounds of her own social circle. She knew how to send portions to the poor, and to those for whom nothing had been prepared, and seek out the afflicted and destitute in their lowly habitations. She rejoiced to share with the needy the bounty which Providence had bestowed upon her. Her hand was ever open to encourage the exertions of those who had none to help them. Was any plan suggested for the relief of the indigent or the encouragement of merit, she waited not to consider whether it could in any way contribute to her own advantage, or to find out with whom the idea had originated, or by whom patronized—her only inquiry was, "Will it do any good?" and when this point was settled, she bent the energies of her whole soul to its accomplishment. Elevated, in an eminent degree, above the selfishness which seeketh its own, she sought her happiness in doing good to all around her. Her duties (which were many and important,) were her purest pleasures. She diffused cheerfulness and intelligence through every circle in which she moved, for her colloquial talents were of the highest order, and she possessed, in a remarkable degree, the power of adapting her conversation to the capacity of those with whom she was conversing. It may be said, in truth, that all who knew her, loved and honored her. If in any case she had given cause of offence (and who that lives has not done this?) she possessed that indisputable trait of true greatness of soul, a willingness to acknowledge her error, and a desire of reconciliation, which, like a magic spell, had power to transform the bitterest enmity into the warmest friendship. It was thus she secured the regard of all and became most eminently useful. But if such was her value to society at large, in her own domestic circle, surely she was beyond all price!—and who that knew her there does not feel that, as a wife—a mother—a mistress—she had few equals and no superiors? Who that knew her worth does not mourn her death? Who that knew her long does not feel (in sincerity of soul) in looking towards the narrow tomb, in which she now reposes, a sigh of sorrow arising, mingled with the bitter exclamation, alas! I have lost a friend! S. D. N. H.

Salisbury, July 16th, 1839.

Affairs on the Arostook.—The Piscataquis Herald gives the following plain and unvarnished, but not very encouraging account of the state of affairs in the disputed territory:

The men employed in this County, under the charge of Major Turner of Milo, and Capt. Williamson of Parkman, to guard the trespass timber cut on the disputed territory, build roads, &c., have all returned, having taken leave, "sans ceremonie." The reason they give for leaving is, that their provisions were unsuitable, consisting of pork and hard bread only, and that of the very poorest quality: they say that the boom has been open much of the time since the timber commenced running—that it was suffered to remain open by night without being properly guarded, and that rafts of timber were run through, supposed to have been cut by trespassers—that by some unaccountable cause much of the timber cut by trespassers found its way out of the boom, and was cured below, along the bank of the river, which timber has since disappeared and gone down stream. The men further state that there is not one hundred sticks of timber now in the boom; at the time appointed by the Land Agent for the sale of the trespass timber, there were a number of persons who appeared for the purpose of purchasing, but neither Land Agent or any other person was present to sell. The men when they left were destitute of money, and many of them were obliged to sell their clothes, to pay their bills on the road; the distance they had to travel being about one hundred and eighty miles.

A Frenchman has invented what he denominates a cannon clock, which consists of an ordinary piece of ordnance with a sun glass suspended over it in such a manner that when it is just 12 o'clock, the focus bears upon the priming of the gun, and that discharges it. It will thus designate any time of the day for which it may be set.

The St. Louis Bulletin of the 9th inst. says:

The Missouri river has risen very high, and the Mississippi opposite this place has risen about four feet within the last forty eight hours; it is now as high as it has been at any time this season. Our wharf is literally *jammed* with boats. The Upper Mississippi is falling slowly; the steamer Pavilion reports 3½ feet on the Lower Rapids.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In Davie County, on Thursday, the 18th instant, by Francis A. Ward, Esq., Mr. THOMAS GRAY to Miss ELIZA LOCKE.

In Stokes County, near Salem, on the 17th inst., Mr. JOHN SAUNDERS, of Davidson to Miss ABIGAIL STAFFORD.

In Randolph County, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. Benjamin Lanier, Mr. MATTHEW SKEEN, of Davidson to Miss BELINDA WOOD.

On the 28th ultimo, in Louisiana, Hon. JESSE A. BYNUM, Representative in the last Congress, from North Carolina, to Mrs. EMELINE BRAY, of the Parish of Rapide, La.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In this County, on the 18th instant, Miss JANE MILLER, aged about 65 years. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church; she was indulgent and affable to her servants, charitable to the poor, returning good for evil, she lived and died a practical Christian. Her gentle spirit, which, while it animated her mortal frame, prompted the exercise of every virtue, has taken its flight to mingle with that pure essence of virtue which we can scarcely conceive, much less practice.—[*Communicated.*

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

20 doz. German Grass Sythes,
35 kegs Nails, assorted sizes,
100 kegs White Lead,
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼, 1⅜ & 1½ inches wide.
200 bottles Snuff,
6 pieces Het Anchor Bolting Cloths,
3,000 lbs. bar Lead,
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar.
50 boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass.

ALSO, IN STORE.

75 bags Coffee, 22 hhds. Sugar,
24 hhds. Molasses, 30 sacks Salt,
6 casks Rice. by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—*The universal estimation* in which the celebrated *Life Pills and Phenix Bitters* are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every State and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow-creatures, than from interested considerations, that the Proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some persons will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain.—The Proprietor has never known or been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic disease, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head-ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown, and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammations, however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills*; and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriocism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phenix Bitters*. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 375 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For additional particulars of the above medicines, see Moffat's "GOOD SAMARITAN," a copy of which accompanies the medicines; a copy can also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Prepared and sold by William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters, or box of Pills.

FEVER AND AGUE.—TO MY FRIENDS IN THE WEST, and particularly those who have used the *LIFE MEDICINES* in treatment of *FEVER AND AGUE.*

It is but a very short time since these Medicines have been introduced into the Fever and Ague Districts, and the proprietor flatters himself that during that period, wherever they have been used according to the directions, they have done more towards exterminating the disease, than all other remedies and prescriptions combined. It is a common excuse among "regular practitioners," when specifics are introduced, that they cannot cure diseases which people are in the habit of considering incurable. Medical experience is continually doing away a part of the list of the incurable [illegible] and Mr. Moffat has the [illegible] of confidently [illegible] that Fever and Ague is [illegible] to be added to the [illegible] which modern skill has conquered.

In Fever and Ague the *Life Medicines* not only give quicker relief than any other remedy, but, if persevered in, effect a *permanent cure*; so that if the patient is only ordinarily careful, and resorts directly to his medicine upon the first symptom of tendency to a new attack, it may always be warded off. To escape one chill would be of infinitely more consequence to the sufferer than the value of the remedy—to remove the disease permanently would confer a benefit upon him which cannot be estimated by any earthly standard. That these Medicines will effect what is here claimed for them, the Proprietor has the testimony of all acquainted with them and their application and use in the Fever and Ague; and his object in now addressing his friends at the West is to request them that they spare no pains in communicating their experience, and disseminating this highly interesting information, now that the season for Fever and Ague has arrived.

It is not for the mere purpose of disposing of a few hundred packages of the Life Medicines, that the proprietor makes this appeal. The demand for his Medicines is already greater than he can conveniently supply; and even were it insufficient to afford him business, he would conceive himself supremely selfish, if his pleasure was not greater at the benefit conferred upon the suffering part of the community by an increase in his sales, than at his own pecuniary profit.

The Life Medicines, if properly used and persevered in, recommend themselves; still it is necessary that the public should know that such medicines exist, and hence the propriety of advertising them. It is hoped, therefore, that the proprietor will not be accused of egotism when he says that there is no medicine or mode of treatment extant, for fever and ague, so appropriate, thorough and positive in its happy effects as *Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.*

For further particulars of the above medicine see Moffat's GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

☞ All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents.—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters, or box of pills.

FEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.—Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and in warm and humid climates, frequently resists every ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distressing to the person, and by the extreme debility which the disease induces, it often gives rise to other chronic complaints. Marsh miasmata, or the effluvia arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent exciting cause of this disease; and one of its great peculiarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly wind—even without the repetition of the original exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed, the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as one who was not so affected. These circumstances render it extremely difficult to effect a *permanent cure* of Fever and Ague, though to *relieve* the patient for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a *positive and radical cure* of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come forward to assure Mr. Moffat that the *Life Medicines* are the only medicines that will *thoroughly* effect a removal of this most tedious and disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and promising portion of our country—men who went out full of hope, and confident of winning a competence from the luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the outposts of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical experience won in the crowded cities and towns of the older States, have either returned with shattered constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last, to sink under some disease to which they are predisposed by that terror of the West, the *Fever and Ague.* Their hopes are blasted—their business energies destroyed—their El Dorado become a desert, and the word, made to the ear, is broken to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try the *Life Medicines*, and you will yet anticipate your most sanguine expectations, for they will certainly restore you to health."

Fever and Ague is a complaint which requires to be met at its first approach, and combatted at every stage. Seldom fatal of itself, it reduces the strength, and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon the manifestation of disease, Nature is unable, unassisted, to resist the inroad. The Life Medicines, when taken strictly according to directions will cure it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of disease, new health, life, and strength.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the reader is referred to the GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may be obtained of the different agents who have the medicine for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal Druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of Bitters, or box of Pills.

The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Agents for the same.

Salisbury, N. C., July 26, 1839. tf

Beef! Beef!!

THE SUBSCRIBER

INTENDS to furnish the Citizens of Salisbury and vicinity with BEEF, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and oftener if required, as soon as Beeves can be procured; he tenders his thanks for past patronage, and hopes to be enabled to please all who will again patronize him.

HENRY SMITH.

July 19, 1839 tf

Warrants for sale here.

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber, as agent for Hetty Scott, James Scott, and Mary Scott, who intend moving to the West, offers for sale the following Tracts of Land:

One Tract containing 415 acres, the residence of the late John Scott, situated five miles from Salisbury, on the main road to Charlotte, N. C., having much cleared land and valuable Meadows, with a large and commodious dwelling house, a double barn, cribs, kitchens and other out houses—all in good repair—with the best of water.

One other Tract of 415 acres, adjoining the above, and on both sides of Crain creek, having on it a Grist [illegible] 70 acres cleared; and a fine Meadow at the head of the pond.

As a public stand it is well known; as a private residence it is a desireable place.

A waggon, horses and negroes will be taken in payment. A young negro girl is wanted, for which a fair price will be given.

☞ The above Lands will be rented or leased, if not sold, this Fall by me. A. W. BRANDON.

July 26, 1839. 3m or tf.

Salisbury Female Academy.

MRS. HUTCHISON

BEGS leave to inform her friends and Patrons that the present *Academical year* will close on the 31st inst., *without public Examination.*

She will feel greatly obliged by the immediate settlement of her Tuition bills, as the continued indisposition of her little son calls her immediately to New-York, and any detention under circumstances so afflictive, would be to her a source of deep regret.

N. B. The SALISBURY FEMALE ACADEMY will be re-opened (Providence permitting) on the 1st Monday in October next.

July 19, 1839. 2w

Cress & Boger

HAVE on hand and offer for sale the following articles cheap for cash or on time to punctual dealers:

Fine invisible green, blue and black Cloths;
Satin vestings, figured, very handsome;
Black and drab Data for Summer wear;
8 pieces Kentucky Jeans; 100 do. brown Domestics;
10 do Bed-Tickings; 2,000 lbs. Spun Cotton, S.F.
50 lbs. blue cotton Yarn; 50 lbs. Turkey Red;
15 kegs nails, assorted;
4 genuine mouse-hole Anvilles;
2 smiths' Bellows;

1 doz. Collins' Axes; 18 finished Rifle barrels; 3 doz. Weaving Reeds, Philadelphia make; Scotch and Maccabo Snuff; 1 box best cavendish Tobacco; 18 or 20 Het Anker Bolting Cloths, from No. 5 to 9; assortment of screen wire, &c.

—ALSO—

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, French and Champaign Brandy, Wines of different kinds, Holland Gin, &c. &c.

July 26, 1839. tf

Last Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late Dr. Lueco Mitchell on account, will please settle the same on or before the 10th day of August next. Those who fail to do so, need not expect further indulgence. Application may be made for settlement, either to Major Sneed or myself. A. HENDERSON, Adm'r.

Salisbury, N. C., July 19, 1839. 4t

The Healing Springs.

THE SUBSCRIBER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establishment at the

HEALING SPRINGS,

in Davidson county, and making various improvements for the better accommodation of all who may call on him. He has now opened his house and is ready to receive all those who may favor him with their custom, and he assures them that no pains will be spared to render their stay easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALYBEATE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situate four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles:—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate. WILLIAM HARRIS.

July 19, 1839. tf

WE have always esteemed the "*Healing Springs*" of Davidson to be very fine Calybeate water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountains, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CH'S. FISHER, JNO. L. HENDERSON,
JAS. R. DODGE, R. MACNAMARA,
R. W. LONG, JUNIUS SNEED,
SAM'L. HARGRAVE.

April 18, 1839.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS

AND

Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent

32-6m.

POETIC RECESS.

TO A FLOWER FROM THE ATHENIAN ACROPOLIS.

[BY RUFUS DAWES.

Frail, withered leaf! thy tints are shed,
Thine odor scents a distant air;
No spirit here survives the dead,
And seems to say, "The relic spare!"
Around me flowers in sunshine sleep,
Whose dewy sweets arrest the bee,
Or blushing at my window peep;
Yet do I turn from them to thee.

For thou wast cradled—nurtured, where
The men, whose birth was Freedom's, rose;
There still survive their trophies; there
The bones of heroes—gods, repose;
Memorial of feelings high,
As met the mount my awe-struck gaze,
Whose relics, though in dust they lie,
Bespeak the pride of former days.

Prized, in remembrance of a spot,
Whose time-worn image haunts me still;
For who has marked, and e'er forgot,
The trophies of that glorious hill!
Still, though in shattered pride, elate,
But soon to perish, like the flower
Sprung from the dust that strews the seat,
The monuments of human power.

The Last Hope.

White as a white sail on a dusky sea,
When half the horizon 's clouded and half free,
Fluttering between the dun wave and the sky,
Is hope's last gleam in man's extremity.

VARIEY.

THE BITER BITTEN.

A few weeks ago one of the market clerks, in passing along among the country wagons, scales in hand, came upon a genius who had a large quantity of butter for sale, done up in nice little rolls, and figured off with a variety of patterns and stamps. The man of office lifted one of the lumps from the tub, and poising his shining balance in one hand dropped it into the scale opposite a lawful pound weight, which quickly sunk, and the butter "kicked the beam." It was stowed in the "poor house" basket, and the clerk turned again to the butter tub. Another and another went the same road, until *thirty* lumps, adjudged short of weight, had gone to grease the bread of the poor folks.

The circumstance had been nearly forgotten by the clerk, when a few days ago, in passing along the same neighborhood, he came upon the unfortunate butter man.

"Ho, ho!" exclaimed the clerk you're the chap of whom I took the thirty pounds of butter some time ago, eh?'

"No I'm not," replied the man of grease.

"Yes but you are."

"No but I am not I say."

"Yes but I repeat you are."

"Well to settle the matter, I'll bet you five dollars, you never took thirty pounds of butter from me at one time."

"Done!"

And the money was posted.

"Now," says the butter man, "to convince you that you have lost, they were as you asserted yourself, not pounds, but merely lumps!"

"Take the money," exclaimed the clerk as he turned on his heel and disappeared, amid shouts of laughter from the spectators!

A Small Present.—"I will give you my head," exclaimed a person to Montesquieu, "if every word of the story I have related be not true." "I accept your offer," said the president; "presents of small value strengthen the bond of friendship, and should never be refused."

The Force of Habit strong in Death.—The friends of a dissipated young man hit upon the following novel expedient in the hope of effecting his reformation. Having a couple of coffins prepared for the purpose, and placed in the family vault; on his being brought home one night in a senseless condition, they conveyed him thither and stowed him snugly away in one of them, a member of the family taking possession of the other to watch his movements. After remaining for some time incased in his "prison house," he aroused from his stupor and gazing round in astonishment at his new residence, exclaimed, "Am I dead?" "Certainly," rejoined his sepulchral friend. "How long have I been here?" he asked. "About three years," was the answer. "And how long have you been here?" he again inquired. "Seven years," responded his companion. "Well, as you have been dead longer than I have, I suppose, you know the best place to get *something to drink!"*—*Sunday Morning Visiter.*

A person who had drunk too much the other night in New Orleans, was placed before Recorder Baldwin of that city the following morning.

"You were drunk last night," said the Recorder.

"You're right for once," said the prisoner.

"I shall send you for thirty days," said the Recorder.

"Oh don't," said the prisoner.

"I will," said the Recorder.

"I'm a printer," said the prisoner.

"Are you," said the Recorder.

"I am so," said the prisoner. "We invited you you know, to our anniversary dinner?"

"So you did," said the Recorder.

"How did you like that ham?" asked the prisoner.

"It was excellent," said the Recorder.

"And the wine?" asked the prisoner

"That was better yet," said the Recorder.

"And the toast so complimentary to you?" asked the prisoner, with a smile.

"That was better than all," said the recorder.

"I know who wrote that toast," said the prisoner.

"You may go," said the recorder.

My corn is up, as the farmer said ven he saw the crows at work in his field.

The way the people of Japan "settle differences" is decidedly cool. If a man there receives offence or injury, he quietly calls upon the aggressor, plunges his knife into his breast, pulls it out, hands it to his stabbed adversary, desiring him, at the same time, to return the compliment. What excruciating politeness!

A New Orleans paper furnishes the following beautiful couplet:

> "A man can no more make himself a *poet,*
> No more'n a sheep can make itself a *go-at.*

A gentleman employed an Irishman to trim a number of fruit trees; who went out in the morning and returning at noon was asked whether he had completed his work. "No," was his reply, "but he had cut them all down and was going to trim them in the morning."

Death.—It doubtless seems hard to die; but it is a happy knowledge that we shall not live here forever, and that a better life will put an end to the troubles of this. If we were offered immortality on earth, who is there that would accept so sorrowful a gift. What resource, what hope, what consolation would there be left us against the rigour of fortune, the pains of a troubled existence, and the injustice of mankind.

Speaking one's mind.—Nothing is more silly than the pleasure some people take in "speaking their minds." A man of this make will say a rude thing for the mere pleasure of saying it, when an opposite behavior, full as innocent, might have preserved his friend, or made his fortune.—*Steele.*

The influence of a good man ends not at death; he, as the visible agent, is removed, but the light and influence of his example still remain; and the moral elements of this world will long show the traces of their vigor and purity; just as the western sky, after the sun has set, still betrays the glowing traces of the departed orb.

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating or* killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed [illegible] for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Salisbury, on the 1st. July, 1839.

Henry Albright, R. H. Alexander, 2, Henry Baker, Dr. B. L. Beall, Jacob Brown, senr., Wm. Barr, Miss Ellen Baxter, Dr. A. Bernard, Miss Jane C. Byers, Hiram W. Cowort or F. G. Philips, George Casper, George Crotser, Joseph Cowan, senr. William Crawford, E. F. Cumming, Jacob Casper, Rev. Alexander Chambliss, John L. Carson, John Cashion, Mrs. Hannah Caldwell, Clerk of the Superior Court, H. Dyennatt, Charles Dunn, Thomas Estus, Miss Susan Elliott, Samuel Eagle, James Ellis, John Hornmelker Eller, Secretary of Fulton Lodge, William Fulks, Noah W. Fry, Jacob File, John Foster, Sidney J. Flemming, Elizabeth Gheen, Dr. Sam'l. Green, John Gardner, H. S. Gorman, Warren Green, Able Graham, Zelpha Graham, Charles Harris, Miss Elender Hudson, Geo. S. Huli, Joseph Hall, Daniel Hornbarger, Nancy Hall, Rev. Abel Hogel, Asaph Hill, Pleasant Henderson, Rev. L. S. Ives, John Janes, Geo. Johnson, Solomon C. Jones, Seawell Jones, 2, H. C. Jones, 3, John R. Kennedy, Henry or Peter Koon, Barbary Keller, John Kerns, Mrs. Elizabeth C. Kennerly, Noah Kayler, 2, Elizabeth Krider, Matthew B. Locke, Clemons Lanear, Moses M. Lyster, 2, Rev. Geo. W. Langhorne, John Single, Mason Lodge, Mrs Martha McLaughlin, John McCatee, Thomas More, Dr. N. McCallum, Edward Menair, James Martin, Rev. Thomas Mason, Rachael McConneighey, George Miller, Miss Margaret Numan, Eli Noe, Capt. James Owen, Peter Peeler, Amos Pelton, Henry Pence, James S. Pledger, John E. Patterson, Jacob Pool, Miss Eliza Pharr, William Peninger, Hon. Richmond Pearson, David Reed, W. or John Rencher, Marjary Robertson, Col. Thomas Rucker, John Roseman, Capt. Charles Ross, Henry Ridenhour, 2, Mary Smith, Jonas or Elizabeth Swisher, John Shaver, 2, John Sifford, Sarah Sharp, Mrs. Catharine Smith, Michael Swink, Nicholas Shuping, Hannah Taylor, William Thrift, Capt. M. Thompson, Samuel Turner, A. Torrence, A. F. Woolly, Miss Jane M. Wilson, Thomas Womack, Jonathan Young.

H. W. CONNOR, P. M.

July 12, 1839. 3t

THOMAS SANDFORD,
Commission and forwarding
MERCHANT,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Refer to—

Messrs. E. L. & W. Winslow,
John Huske & Son,
Yarbrough & Ray,
C. T. Haigh,
E. W. Wilkings,
C. J. Orrell,
Joseph Baker,
Curtis & Myrover,
} *Fayetteville.*

June 21, 1839. 3m

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

List of Letters

REMAINING in the Post-Office at Lexington, N. C., July 1, 1839.

Albert G. Allen, John J. Burnet, Lewis Baker, Frederick Billings, George Bodsworth, John Burkhart, Mrs. Mary Brinkle, John Cornish, James T. Connely, Volentine Hedge Davis, James Ellis, Barbara Esther, Joseph Farabee, Jacob Goss, Chs. H. Huegenon, Jacob Haga, Volentine Hage, Christian Hepler, Ephraim Hough, John Hilton, Peter Hedrick, senr., George Hedrick, senr., Elizabeth Hedrick, widow, Jane Haden, Miss Martha M. Hall, Mr. Ledford, Daniel Leonard, Jonathan Mills, Daniel Matherly, John W. Rarie, Leonard Harris, Peter Michael, Jonathan Miller, Daniel Noah, Jacob Raper, John Richard, Peter Sink, Alexander Shauf, Joel Phillips, John Tow, J. Davidson, Tailor, Veedham Temples, George Workman, Wm. Wadsworth, J. T. Vestal.

M. ROUNSAVILLE, P. M.

July 12, 1839. 3t

To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pitsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in superior Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

NEW JEWELRY, &C.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for *cash,* or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at the room formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming.* It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold,* is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very *rich ore* extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine,* is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style,* and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South-Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, thrashing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed JACOB WAYNESBURG, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

The Heath Tract.

THE above TRACT of LAND advertised in another part of this paper, is still

FOR SALE,

and any one wishing to purchase can, by paying two or three hundred dollars down, have the chance to pay the balance on any reasonable time.

B. AUSTIN, Agent.

Salisbury, July 5, 1839. tf

Warrants for sale here.

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Dutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

Mons. Roueche,

HAVING received a new supply of GROCERIES, takes pleasure in saying to his friends and the public, that they can now get bargains indeed for cash He has all kinds of family provisions, such as—

Sugar and Coffee,
Oranges,
Lemons,
Raisins,
Almonds,
Sweet Crackers,
Newark Cider,
Lemon Syrup,
Wines and
Soap and Candles,
Cod Fish,
Herring,
Mackerel,
Sardines,
Anchesians,
Lime Juice,
Albany Ale,
Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, June 28, 1839. tf

LATER STILL.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER,

ARE just receiving and opening a fresh supply of *Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Spirits, Tobacco, &c.,* which, added to their former stock on hand, make their assortment complete.

They now have it in their power to supply all orders from Physicians, Merchants, Painters, &c., throughout the surrounding country, as low as any other establishment in the State.

Salisbury, June 7, 1839. tf

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

NOTICE.—$10 REWARD.

STOLEN from the Subscriber, on Monday night the 1st instant, a bright sorrel horse, about 15 and a half hands high, left eye out, 3 white feet, blaze in his face. The above reward will be given for the apprehension of said horse, at Jackson Hill, Davidson County, N. C.

JEREMIAH ADDERTON.

July 12, 1839. tf

Valuable Land and Mills.

THE Subscribers wishing to sell the above real Estate, take this method of informing the Public that they now offer for sale that valuable tract of land; containing 330 acres, lying in the County of Davidson on the Yadkin River, and on the main road leading from Lexington to Fulton and Mocksville. On the premises is a

SAW AND GRIST MILL;

Also, a Distillery calculated to do an extensive business, with three large Stills and vessels newly fitted up. The land is well suited for raising grain, and is situated in the midst of a grain growing neighborhood.

The purchaser can have possession this Fall.—Any person wishing to view the premises or contract for the same will please call on the Subscribers living near the premises.

REBECCA CRUMP,
THOMAS CRUMP.

Davidson County, N. C., }
June 21, 1839. } 1:10t

Moffat's Pills and Bitters

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cogniac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st, 1839. 29:1y

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic,* or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 29, 1839. tf

CATAWBA [illegible]

THE public are informed that the above ment will be kept open this Season, commodation of invalids and all who a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparati been made, and renewed exertions will be give der full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a further his Establishment. J. W. HAMP

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C. }
May 31, 1839. }

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the Caro linian, will publish the above to the amount of and send their accounts to the Post-Master, C Springs, for payment. J. W

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before and your houses are not yet paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost I thank the citizens of this place, and the country for the very liberal patronage they tofore bestowed on me, and by a strict atten since, hope to merit a continuance of the sa

I will say to all who desire to have painti and may call on me, that it shall be executed in improved style, and that no pains shall be spare [illegible] to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily ness. H. B. B

N. B. All orders from a distance directed Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839.

PIEDMONT HOU

THE Subscriber having Establishment and fitted it for the accommodation of Travel Boarders, is now prepared for the tion. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can a

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liq BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his bles (which are very extensive) are well supplied Provender of the first quality, and attended and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the Busin son, to give satisfaction to all who may favor their patronage. And he only asks a call and

ANDREW CALDCLE

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839.

AINTING

THE Subscriber having located himself in of *Concord,* would now offer his servic Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Pa

He flatters himself that his long experience Business, and the specimens of work he ha in his line, will be a sufficient recommenda

He will also attend to any call made on

HOUSE PAINTING BUSIN

and is confident he can give satisfaction to al employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to cal courage him, as he is determined to exec committed to him in the best possible mann

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kin riages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. BA

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent in received from the North Carolina Gold M pany, takes this method to inform those intere hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the ing Tracts of Land, belonging to said Comp ted in Davidson County, will be prosecuted to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WAR

Davidson, April 18, 1839.

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—containing 888 acres, lying on the mile branch.
" 2—containing 992 acres, lying o ters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—containing 3,800 acres, lying creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadk
" 4—containing 1,650, lying on Flat
" 6—containing 697, lying on Lick
" 7—containing 1,412, lying on Flat S
" 8—containing 600, lying on Lick c
" 9—containing 601, lying on Lick c
" 10—containing 1,897 acres, lying creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—containing, 1,353, lying on Lic
" 12—containing 1,317, located on branch and Jacob creek, adjoining the Lead

---

CRESS & BOGE

HAVE just received and for sale,

2 hhds. good Sugar,
10 doz. Grass Scythes,
2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory.
Hef-Anker Bolting Cloths and Scree

Salisbury, April 18, 44. tf

Wrapping Paper, &

THE Subscribers have just received a large ment of brown and colored WRAPPING together with a large quantity of PASTE B which they offer at wholesale or retail.

C. B. & C. K. WHE

June 7, 1839.

Notice.

THE IREDELL COUNTY Temperance will hold their annual meeting at Tabor on the first Wednesday in August next. By the Society.

MILTON CAMPBELL

June 7, 1839.

BOLTING CLOTHS

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply best Anchor Stamp Bolting Clo comprising all the various Nos. used in this country.—Where all who wish the article can plied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on terms.

—ALSO—

Wove Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept c ly on hand. HALL & JOHNSON,

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839.

SCULPTURING!

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his c and the public generally, that he still on the Stone Cutting and is ever ready manner, all [illegible] Gr[illegible] sills, [illegible] a very [illegible] style. [illegible] good.—[illegible] Philips also begs to inform th that he can execute Engravings of various He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and tomb stones can be well executed if desire charges shall always be reasonable, and as modating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the line, will do well to call at the residence Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHIL

August 24, 1839.